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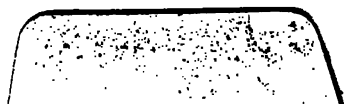
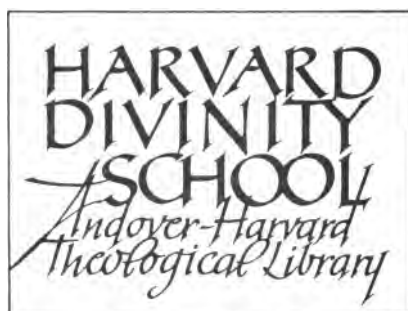
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GOSPEL AND EPISTLE HYMNS

FOR

The Christian Year.

BY THE REVEREND

JOHN ANKETELL, A. M.,

FOUNDER OF THE AMERICAN CHURCH IN DRESDEN, SAXONY; AND SOME TIME
PROFESSOR OF HEBREW AND GREEK EXEGESIS IN
SEABURY DIVINITY SCHOOL.

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"There is no grief
 Great as the joy to be made one in will
 With Him that is the heart and rule of life
 And Thee, God born of God, Thy Name is ours,
 And Thy large grace more great than our desire."

A. C. S.

TO THE MEMORY
OF
MY FIRST-BORN SON,
JOHN WILLIAMS.

Born at Darien, Conn., S. Matthias's Day, 1861.
Entered into Rest, April 9, 1861.

For so he Giveth his Beloved Sleep.

PREFACE.

A great and increasing desire has been manifested in many quarters for special hymns to be used on the different Sundays in the year. Hoping in some measure to be able to supply this need, the author of this work, who for many years has been engaged in the translation of hymns from the Latin, German, and other languages, has now prepared a series of original hymns for each Sunday and great Festival, based upon the Scriptural teaching of the service for the day, and written in a variety of easy, flowing and familiar metres. At present it has been found impossible to issue a musical edition; but, if sufficient encouragement be given to the work, another edition will be issued with the hymns set to simple and familiar tunes, carefully selected from the best English and German sources, with a very few original compositions. The proper tune for each hymn, with the name of the author, is indicated in this edition.

Whatever may be the lack of poetic merit in these simple hymns, the author fervently hopes and prays that, in these dark days of doubt and disbelief, they may be found full of intense adoration of our Lord Jesus Christ, as "*the true GOD and Eternal Life*," and endued with "*a Hope that is full of Immortality*." For his own reward he asks only that, which was so beautifully expressed by the saintly poet Lyte:

“Might verse of mine inspire
One virtuous aim, one high resolve impart,
Light in one drooping soul a hallowed fire,
Or bind one broken heart;

Death would be sweeter then.
More calm my slumber 'neath the silent sod,
Might I thus live to bless my fellow men,
And glorify my GOD.”

THE AUTHOR.

Hymns for the Christian Year.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Innocents.
German.

1. 7s.

Behold, thy King cometh unto thee ! S. Matthew, 21: 5.

1. Sion, haste to meet thy King,
Psalms and glad hosannas sing,
Strew thy palms, thy garments spread
For the Judge of quick and dead!
2. Meek, He rides upon the colt;
God, Who wields the thunderbolt,
Lays His royal glory by
In our Flesh for man to die.
3. Enter now the temple gate,
Where He stands in princely state;
Join the children's song of praise
To the King of endless days.
4. For the LORD who comes with grace,
Soon shall show His shining face;
Christ, who for our sins atoned,
Comes 'mid angel hosts enthroned.
5. Heavens shall vanish like a scroll,
Sun and moon in darkness roll,
When the dead the trumpet hear,
When the Judgment books appear.
6. On that day of doom and grace,
Grant us with Thy saints a place,
Save us from the realms of night,
Clothe us with Eternal Light!

New York City, S. Barnabas's Day, 1889.

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Coronæ.

W. H. Monk.

2. 8. 7, 8, 7, 4, 7.

*Through patience and comfort of the Scriptures we
may have hope. Romans, 15: 4.*

1. Lord, Thy word abideth ever,
Swift to succor, sure to save.
If with Faith's supreme endeavor
We Thy promised mercy crave:
Let its glory
Light the darkness of the grave!
2. Sweetest peace and consolation
Dwell for ever in that word;
For its tidings of salvation
Tell us of a promised Lord,
Throned in Heaven,
By angelic hosts adored.
3. There the prophet's glowing vision
Shows the joy of latter days;
There the wise man's just decision
Guides our feet o'er earth's dark ways;
All its pages
Shine with truth's immortal rays.
4. There we read the wondrous story.
Of the Babe of Bethlehem,
Crucified, but crowned with glory,
Promised Rod of Jesse's stem;
Soon to meet us,
Decked with royal diadem.
5. Lord, be this our consolation,
When earth's joy shall pass away;
In death's hour of tribulation,
In the awful Judgment Day:
Heavens may vanish,
But Thy word shall stand for aye!

June 13, 1889.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Hernlein.

M. Hernlein, 1677.

3. 7s (a).

He shall prepare Thy way before Thee. S. Matt., 11: 10.

1. On the banks where Jordan rolled,
 Preaching penitence and fear,
 Stood the Prophet, long foretold,
 Crying, "Haste, the Lord is near!"

2. Let the ministers of grace
 So prepare, O Lord, Thy way,
 That with joy we meet Thy face
 On the awful Judgment Day.

June 13, 1889.

3. In the night their cry is heard,
 "Lo! the Bridegroom soon shall come!"
 Let the Bride at that glad word
 Hasten to her heart's true home.

4. Year by year that Advent cry
 Rings upon the startled air;
 "Hasten, for the Lord is nigh;
 Let your lamps be trimmed with care."

5. Let each eager, listening ear
 Catch with joy that welcome sound:
 Hasten, for the Lord is near;
 Enter, where true joys are found.

6. Grant us, Lord, the perfect peace
 Of a mind well stayed on Thee;
 Rest, where earthly labors cease;
 Light, where darkness cannot be!

1883 (altered).

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Christ Church.
C. Steggall, Mus. D.

4. 6, 6 6, 6, 8, 8.

Rejoice in the Lord always. Phil. 4: 4.

1. Rejoice, the Saviour reigns!
Rejoice, the Lord is King!
O'er mountains and o'er plains
Let ransomed nature sing:
With holy heart, with tuneful voice
Let all before the Lord rejoice.
2. The Advent of our Lord
Shall wake our joyful song;
The comfort of His word
Shall make our courage strong;
With holy heart and tuneful voice
Let all before the Lord rejoice.
3. The Lord is near at hand,
Put anxious care away;
He comes to rule His land,
Oh, haste the happy Day!
With holy heart and tuneful voice
Let all before the Lord rejoice.
4. Then let, O Lord, Thy peace,
Which passeth human mind,
Our Faith and Hope increase,
Our hearts to Jesus bind:
With holy heart, with tuneful voice
Let all before the Lord rejoice.

June 13, 1889 (altered at the suggestion of Dr. Steggall, the musical editor of "Hymns Ancient and Modern").

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Weihnacht.
J. Anketell.

5. D, 4, 4, 7.

The WORD became FLESH. S. John, 1 : 14.

1. O Joy of Earth ! A Saviour's Birth
 To fallen man is granted ;
The song of Love is sung above,
 And shepherds hear it chanted.
2. Their wakeful eyes with glad surprise
 See white-robed angels shining ;
The ravished ear a song can hear,
 All melody combining :
3. " Be glory given in highest Heaven,
 To GOD through years unending ;
On earth may Peace and Love increase,
 Good will to men descending."
4. In haste they seek that Infant meek,
 Whose cradle is a manger,
And at His feet with homage meet
 They hail the heaven-born stranger.
5. And we with them in Bethlehem
 Will seek the Lord of glory,
Will sing His praise through endless days
 And tell His wondrous story.
6. Sweet Babe, so frail ! The thorn, the nail
 Shall cause Thee bitter sorrow ;
But soon Thy night shall end in light,
 And bring an Easter morrow.
7. Thy Star Divine shall ever shine
 To guide the pilgrim stranger ;
While Faith shall own Thy Love alone,
 And worship at Thy manger !

April, 1877.

THE SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

S. Thomas.
Handel, or Tansur?

6. S. M.

GOD sent forth His Son. Galatians, 4: 4.

1. In bondage to the Law,
We groaned beneath its yoke;
But GOD our heavy burden saw,
And sin's strong fetters broke.
2. In fulness of the years
He sent His only Son,
To save us from our guilty fears
By deeds which He hath done.
3. The Virgin bears the Child;
Angelic hosts rejoice;
We hail Thee JESUS undefiled,
Named by the angel's voice.
4. Mercy and truth are met
Within our hearts to dwell,
And GOD Most High is with us yet,
Our own Emmanuel!
5. His Spirit in our hearts
Still Abba, Father, cries;
His comfort nevermore departs,
While earthly pleasure dies.
6. In bondage now no more,
We trust Thy faithful word
And, heirs of GOD, Thy grace adore
Through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

June 14, 1889.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

Merton (Brocklesbury).
Anonymous.

7. 8, 7.

Thou shalt call His Name JESUS. S. Matt., 1: 21.

1. JESUS! Name of all most holy,
Borne by GOD's beloved Son,
Who for us, all meek and lowly,
Came to earth, the Blessed One!
2. In Thy Name alone confiding,
Can we conquer death and hell;
In Thy Name alone abiding,
Can we in GOD's Presence dwell.
3. Sacred Name of SAVIOUR, given
On Thy Circumcision Day,
When the ancient Law was riven,
And its glory passed away:
4. Nevermore shall Sinai's terror
Fill with fear the faithful heart;
Thou shalt save from human error,
Thou our Joy and JESUS art!
5. JESUS! By Thy Blood forth flowing
For our souls, so rich and free,
Heavenly grace on us bestowing,
Make us ONE with GOD in Thee.
6. In Thy sacred heart abiding,
Fill our hearts with perfect Love,
Through earth's night of sorrow guiding
To Heaven's light of joy above.

~~~~~  
Honor, power, and might, and blessing  
Be to Thee, the Father's Son;  
We, the Holy Ghost confessing,  
Praise the GODHEAD, Three in One.

June 14, 1889.

## THE EPIPHANY (EVENING).

Moultrie.  
G. Cobb.

## 8. D, 8. 7.

*For we saw His star in the east. S. Matt., 2: 2.*

1. Bright o'er Bethlehem's lowly mangers,  
    Beamed a new and lustrous star,  
Guiding by its light the strangers  
    From their Orient land afar ;  
Where beneath its silver shining  
    Lay a fair and wondrous Child,  
God and Man in ONE combining,  
    Born of virgin undefiled.
2. Then, the midnight silence breaking,  
    Sages from a distant land  
Came, their humble homage making,  
    Priceless Offerings in their hand  
To the King of Earth and Heaven,  
    To that fair and holy Child,  
Man's atoning Saviour given,  
    Born of virgin undefiled.
3. Gold they offer, rich in splendor,  
    Fitting tribute of a King ;  
Frankincense they humbly render  
    To their God, Whom angels sing ;  
But of all their gifts undying  
    Myrrh sheds forth a sweet perfume,  
For it tells of Jesus lying  
    Silent in His rock-bound tomb.
4. Lord, we haste to Bethlehem going  
    With our gold of fervent love ;  
Offer myrrh, Repentance showing ;  
    Incense bear to GOD above ;  
Who, beneath the Star's soft shining,  
    Cradled lay, a heavenly Child.  
God and Man in ONE combining,  
    Born of virgin undefiled.

*January, 1877.*

## THE EPIPHANY (MORNING).

Lubeck.  
German.

9. 7s.

*This is My Beloved Son ! S. Matt., 3 : 17.*

1. Jesu ! Our Eternal King !  
Thy Epiphany we sing,  
Manifested by Thy grace  
To our lost and fallen race.
2. O'er Thy cradle shone a star,  
Guiding pilgrims from afar,  
Bearing to their Maker's feet  
Gold and myrrh and incense sweet.
3. In fair Jordan's crystal wave  
Thou wast merged our souls to save ;  
To Thee came the Heavenly Dove,  
With the Father's voice of Love.
4. At the feast in Galilee  
Wondering guests Thy glory see ;  
Water owns Thy power Divine,  
Changing into ruddy wine.
5. Jesu ! Lord of Life Divine !  
Let Thy Star upon us shine,  
Wash us with Thy saving Blood,  
Be Thy Wine our sacred Food ;
6. Till, upborne on seraph's wing,  
Heaven's Epiphany we sing,  
Praising with the angel host,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Austin, Minnesota, 1878.*

## THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Spohr.  
F. L. Spohr.

## 10. C. M.

*I must be about My Father's house (or, business). S.*  
*Luke, 2: 49.*

1. O Blessed Son of God, Whose Life  
Our life to glory leads,  
With gems of truth Thy Word is rife,  
That he may run who reads.\*
2. Thy miracles of power and grace  
Are glorious in our sight;  
But more within our hearts' embrace  
Thy sacred words delight.
3. We see Thee in the Temple hall,  
And there with glad surprise  
Thy words of heavenly wisdom fall  
Like manna from the skies.
4. Grave doctors wonder at the lore  
(Of One so young and mild;  
For there Thy words full witness bore,  
Thou art the Father's child!
5. But not within those courts to stay  
Was Thy most holy will,  
Prepared Thy parents' call t' obey,  
And subject to them still.
6. Lord, lead the way Thy footsteps trod,  
By Faith and not by sight;  
Lead from earth's darkness up to God,  
In pure, celestial light!

*June 15, 1889.*

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\* Habakkuk ii: 2. Commonly misquoted as, "*He, who runs, may read.*"

## THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

S. Edith.  
E. Husband.

11. D., 7, 6.

*Thou hast kept the good wine until now. S. John, 2: 10.*

1. O Christ, Thy constant blessing  
Shall hallow all our days ;  
Through Thee true joy possessing,  
We sing our hymns of praise ;  
Come, light and glory shedding,  
And change by Power Divine  
The water of Earth's wedding  
To Heaven's eternal wine.
2. Thou dost not grudge brief pleasure  
To creatures of the dust,  
If well we guard the treasure  
Committed to our trust ;  
If with Thy moderation  
We use the gifts of earth,  
As heirs of Thy salvation  
And sons of heavenly birth.
3. When clouds of darkness gather,  
And earthly joys are dumb,  
We look to Thee, O Father ; \*  
Thine hour is not yet come !  
Oh, haste Thy blest appearing,  
Epiphany Divine !  
Our hearts for ever cheering  
With pure, celestial wine !

*Grace Church Rectory, White Plains, N. Y.,  
Trinity Sunday, 1889.*

---

\* Isaiah ix : 6. Heb. "Father of Eternity."

**THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.**

**Federal Street.**  
**H. K. Oliver.**

**12. L. M. (a).**

*I will; be thou clean. S. Matt., 8: 3.*

1. Almighty and eternal God,  
Behold our dangers and distress,  
In mercy spare the threatening rod,  
Stretch forth Thy hand to help and bless!
2. By sin's foul leprosy defiled,  
Our days in pain and grief consume;  
By Satan's subtlety beguiled,  
We tremble at Thy righteous doom.
3. But Thou art come to seek and save,  
In Galilee Thy power was seen;  
Redeem us from a sinner's grave,  
Say these blest words: "I will; be clean!"
4. We are not worthy, dearest Lord,  
That Thou beneath our roof shouldst come;  
But speak for us the saving word,  
Let not Thy healing voice be dumb.
5. Give us to eat that sacred Food,  
The Flesh of Thy beloved Son,  
To drink by Faith His saving Blood,  
And triumph in His victory won.
6. Cleanse our frail bodies by His Flesh,  
Wash with His Blood our ransomed souls;  
Our lips with seraph's Love refresh,  
Touched by the altar's living coals!\*

*June 17, 1889.*

---

\* *Isaiah, vi: 6.*

## THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Tempest.  
J. Anketell.

13. 9s.

*He rebuked the winds and the sea. S. Matt., 8 : 26.*

1. Down from the mountain  
sweeps the wild storm,  
Waves of Gennes'reth  
raise their fierce form,  
Trembling disciples  
clamor and weep,  
Silent the Master  
rests in calm sleep.
2. Then at their outcry  
rises the Lord ;  
Winds own their Monarch,  
waves know the WORD ;  
Hushed is their fury  
answ'ring His cry,  
Stilled by His mandate :  
"Peace ; it is I !"
3. So when temptation  
sweeps o'er our path,  
Waves of fierce anguish  
foam in their wrath :  
Rise, Lord and Master,  
wake from Thy sleep ;\*  
Save, or we perish,  
save from the deep !
4. When the sharp death-pang  
stifles our breath,  
When o'er our pillow  
hovers dark Death ;  
Haste to our rescue,  
answer our cry,  
Give Thy sure comfort :  
"Peace ; it is I !"

*June 13, 1889.*

---

\* S. Augustin, Homily xlii.

## THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Allein Gott.

H. Kugelmann, 1540.

14. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

*Let both grow together until the harvest. S. Matt., 13: 30.*

1. This earth, O Lord, is one vast field,  
     Where tares and wheat are growing :  
     Vile tares the arts of Satan yield,  
     Rich wheat Thy grace bestowing ;  
     But both these fruits together grow  
     For Thine eternal bliss, or woe,  
     While time's swift stream is flowing.
2. Our zealous hands too oft would pluck  
     These growing fruits asunder  
     Before the Day of Doom, when struck  
     By heavenly bolts of thunder,  
     The tares are burned in flames of Love,  
     While reapers bear the wheat above  
     To lands of joy and wonder.
3. Then grant us, Lord, true grace and power,  
     Thy holy NAME confessing,  
     To make still purer every hour  
     Our hearts, Thy wheat possessing :  
     Root out the tares of sin and shame,  
     That, doing all in JESUS' Name,  
     We share His endless blessing !  
     ~~~~~  
 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Spirit,
 The everlasting Three in One,
 Be praises due their merit :
 O ever Blessed Trinity,
 Adored through ages, grant that we
 Our Kingdom may inherit.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 20, 1888.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Benevento.
S. Webbe.

15. 7s (a).

*The Son of GOD was manifested that He might destroy
the works of the devil. 1 S. John. 3: 8.*

1. On thy watch-tower, Ambakoum,*
In the darkness of the night,
Thou hast seen through midnight gloom
Tokens of the dawning light.†
2. Long the vision was obscure,
Long the prophecy was sealed;
Now the Promise stands secure,
In God's blessed SON revealed.
3. Long on earth fierce Satan raged,
Long his fiendish wiles employed;
But the battle JESUS waged
All the Serpent's power destroyed.
4. Grant us hearts, in life's short day,
Made like Thine by hope all pure;
That, when earth shall pass away,
We may find our Kingdom sure!
5. When the sun shall darkened be,
When the moon shall give no light,
When the stars from heaven shall flee,
When the heavens shall quake with fright;
6. When the Son of Man shall come,
When the tribes of earth shall mourn;
Take us to our heavenly home,
On the wings of angels borne!

June 17, 1889.

* LXX Hab. ii: 1.

† Or, read:

Prophet of God's righteous doom,
On thy watch-tower in the night,
Hast thou seen through midnight gloom
Rays of Heaven's eternal Light?

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Festival.
J. Heywood.

16. 7, 6 (*Trochaic*).

So run, that ye may obtain. 1 Cor., 9: 24.

1. Run, while the day is dawning;
Fight, while the strife shall last;
Strive, in the early morning;
Work, till the day is past.
 2. List to the sacred story:
Here must we suffer pain,
There is the crown of glory;
Run, that ye may obtain.
 3. In the great vineyard toiling,
Bear we the heat of day,
Sin and the tempter spoiling
Of their long sought-for prey.
 4. Swiftly the shadows lengthen;
Look at the sun's decline!
Strengthen our hearts, Lord, strengthen,
For the reward Divine!
 5. Soon come the hours of fasting,
Welcome the days of prayer;
Heaven's joy is everlasting,
Grief cannot enter there.
 6. Sweet are the hours of sorrow,
Precious the crown of thorns,
Gladly the robe we borrow,
That our dear Lord adorns.
- ~~~~~
- Father, and Son, and Spirit,
God, Three in One, we praise;
To Thine eternal merit
Ages their anthems raise.

June 21, 1889.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

*Sexagesima.
Mendelssohn.*

17. 11, 10, 11, 4.

The seed is the word of GOD. S. Luke, 8: 11.

1. Christ, on Thy Throne of endless beauty seated,
Where the bright lamps of glory shine, on high,
By the sweet songs and harps of angels greeted ;
List to our cry.
2. Oh, that the tongues of men, like angel voices,
Rightly Thy power and wisdom could declare !
Where tongues may fail, Love's glowing heart rejoices
Tribute to bear.
3. Thou art the Sower ; by Thy grace is planted
Seed in our souls a precious, living Food,
If we but take and keep the pardon granted
Through Thy blest Blood.
4. Some by the way is lost, a scattered treasure ;
Some on the rock springs up in careless pride ;
Thorns choke the seed with worldly toil or pleasure,
Till love has died.
5. Some to the harvest comes, 'mid joy and singing,
Thirty and sixty fold that golden grain ;
Grant us, dear Lord, a hundred-fold forthbringing,
With Thee to reign.
6. Shining like stars of glory in the Heaven,
Then shall we praise the Father, praise the Son,
Praise the Blest Spirit, with His graces seven ;
God Three in One!*

June 22, 1888.

* Or,

Glory to God eternal in the Heaven ;
To the One Father, to the Only Son,
To the true Spirit, with His graces seven :
God Three in One.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Batty.
Moravian, 1760.

18. 8, 7.

The greater of these is LOVE. 1 Cor., 13: 13.

1. Mercy, O, Thou Son of David !
We, like Bar-Timæus, cry;
For their souls alone are saved;
Who for aid on Thee rely.
2. Blind, we turn to Thee for vision ;
Poor, we seek Thy loving face ;
Heeding not the vain derision
Of the souls, who spurn Thy grace.
3. Thou wilt hear us and deliver
With Thy fulness from above,
Thou of all good gifts the Giver,
Fountain of Eternal Love!
4. Oh ! that from that Fountain flowing
Streams of Love our hearts may cheer ;
That, Thy grace on us bestowing,
Perfect Love may cast out fear.
5. Send Thy Holy Spirit, giving
That most precious gift of Love ;
Bond of Peace, without which living
Souls are dead to Life above.
6. Prophecy Heaven's light shall banish,
Tongues and miracles shall cease ;
Faith and Hope shall never vanish,
Love shall reign in realms of Peace !

June 22, 1889.

ASH WEDNESDAY.

S. Philip.
W. H. Monk.

19. *Three 7s.*

Spare, LORD, Thy people. Joel, 2: 17.

1. In this hour of grief and prayer,
When Thy fast and pain we share,
Spare us, Lord, in mercy spare.
2. See us kneeling at Thy feet,
Hear us from Thy mercy seat,
Send Thy Holy Paraklete.
3. Zion's trumpets loudly sound
To the earth's remotest bound;
Let our tribes God's Ark surround.
4. Priests before the altar weep:
Save Thy people from the deep,
Rouse them from their fatal sleep!
5. Let us join their earnest cry,
Praying to our Lord on high:
Hear, oh, hear, a sinner's sigh!
6. Make us new and contrite hearts,
Whence Thy grace no more departs;
Mourning sin and Satan's arts.
7. Save us from a sinner's fate,
Help us ere it be too late,
Hear us, for Thy Love is great.
8. By Thy bitter pains and fears,
By Thine agonizing tears,
Save us ere our doom appears!



God, the Father, GOD the Son,
GOD, the Spirit, Three in One,
Crown us for a race well run!
Or, To Thy Name all praise be done.

June 22, 1889.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

Chalvey.
L. G. Hayne.

20. D. S. M.

In labours, in watchings, in fastings. 2 Cor., 6: 5.

1. Thy forty days and nights,
O Christ, in deserts wild,
Thou didst abstain from earth's delights,
All pure and undefiled:
To Thee the tempter came
To show Thee pleasure's path,
To bid Thee prove GOD's holy Name,
And tempt by pride His wrath.
2. But Satan's arts were foiled,
In vain his subtle power,
Thy holy soul remained unsoiled
In dark temptation's hour:
For not by bread alone
Our fainting souls are fed;
Thy word and sacraments we own,
Our true, immortal Bread!
3. Lord help us fast and pray
In this our solemn Lent,
And follow in the sacred way
Thy holy footsteps went;
Till earth's dark shadows flee,
Till dawns our Easter Day,
And angel hands that strengthened Thee,
Shall roll the rock away!

~~~~~  
Then GOD the Father bless,  
To GOD the Son give praise,  
And GOD the Holy Ghost confess,  
ONE GOD through endless days;  
As was in ages past,  
Is now, and still shall be,  
While Heaven's eternal ages last:  
ONE Blessed Trinity.

*Nativity of S. John Baptist, 1889.*

## THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

Hamburg.

*Arr. by L. Mason.*

21. L. M. (a).

*Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David!**S. Matt., 15 : 22.*

1. Almighty God, Who seest no power  
    We have to help ourselves in need ;  
Our bodies keep when perils lower,  
    Our souls from fierce temptation lead.
2. To Thee there came a bitter cry  
    From one, who dwelt by Tyrian wave :  
    "O Son of David, Lord most high,  
    Have mercy and my daughter save !"
3. She was not of Thy chosen race,  
    Her fathers knew not Israel's God ;  
Yet contrite sorrow sought Thy face,  
    And owned in Faith Thy chastening rod.
4. Thy silence moved her earnest prayer,  
    Her zeal obtained Thy blest reward ;  
For they the crown of thorns must wear,  
    Who seek Thy crown of glory, Lord !
5. So now we watch, we fast, we pray,  
    Our sins confess, our frailty mourn,  
And tread with tears the narrow way,  
    Bearing the cross Thy hands have borne.
6. Teach us, O Lord, to fast aright,  
    Grant us Thy grace to watch and pray,  
Till ends earth's gloomy Lenten night,  
    Till dawns Thine own bright Easter Day !

*June 25, 1889.*

## THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

S. Leonard.  
H. Hiles.

## 22. C. M.

*Christ shall shine upon thee. Ephesians, 5 : 14.*

1. O Holy, Holy, Holy God,  
    Enthroned above the skies,  
    Lead onward in the path Christ trod,  
    The path to Paradise !
2. We fain would follow His blest feet,  
    And walk in His pure Love ;  
    An offering and a savor sweet  
    To bear our souls above.
3. Long slumbered we on sin's soft bed,  
    Till came a Voice Divine :  
    “ Wake, thou that sleepest, from the dead,  
    And Christ shall on thee shine ! ”
4. The strong man armed his palace held,  
    And kept his spoil in peace ;  
    Till Thy right hand the tyrant felled,  
    And bade his triumph cease.
5. With fasting and with strong desire  
    Our souls to Thee we raise ;  
    Kindle our hearts with sacred fire  
    To sing our Saviour's praise !
6. Blest is the womb that bare Thee, Lord,  
    The breast where Thou didst lie !  
    More blessed they that hear God's Word,  
    And heed His guiding Eye !

*June 26, 1889.*

## THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

Consolation.  
S. Webbe.

23. 11, 10.

*Make the men sit down.* S. John, 6: 10.

1. Faint, yet pursuing, the Victor advancing,  
Drinks of the brook in the way warriors tread,  
Where its bright waters are sparkling and dancing,  
Quenches His thirst, and in joy lifts His Head.
2. Fainting with hunger, with deadly thirst burning,  
Fasting and weeping through Lent's vale of tears,  
As we march onward, for sweet solace yearning,  
Lo! in the desert Thy table appears!
3. Poor to the world seem the gifts Thou hast given,  
Paltry and useless Thine own sacred Food:  
Gladly we eat of the Bread sent from Heaven,  
Joyfully drink of Thy pure, precious Blood.
4. Is there not room for the weak and the weary,  
Room for the outcast of village and town?  
Come from the hovel and prison-house dreary,  
Hear how your Saviour cries: "Make them sit down!"
5. Lay but your sins at the feet of the Master,  
Like the weak woman who loved and was blest,  
Wash with your tears His feet, let them flow faster,  
Trust in His mercy and lean on His breast.
6. So in our mid-Lent Thy praise we are singing;  
Fainting, our souls by Thy Spirit are fed;  
Penitent hearts to Thy blest altar bringing,  
Here in the desert Thy table is spread!



Praise to the Father, the Son, and the Spirit,  
Praise as of old to our God, Three in One;  
Praise Him ye angels, and men sing His merit,  
Now and for ever, while ages shall run.

June 26, 1889.

## THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

Hallett.  
J. H. Shepherd.

24. Six 7s (a).

*Before Abraham was—I AM!* S. John, 8: 58.

1. Great High Priest of coming good,  
In a house not made with hands,  
Cleansing by Thy precious Blood  
Israel and the Gentile lands;  
JESU, hear Thy Children cry,  
Hear us from Thy Throne on high!
2. Not the sprinkled blood of beasts  
Purifies from sinful stain;  
All the rites of Jewish priests  
Cold and lifeless works remain:  
Thou the Mediator art,  
Giving peace to each true heart.
3. Abraham joyed to see Thy Day,  
Gazing on it from afar;  
Prophets sought the distant ray  
Of the bright and Morning Star,  
JESUS, our atoning Lamb,  
Son of GOD—the great I AM!
4. In this solemn Passion-tide,  
When we plead Thy pard'ning grace,  
Crucify our sinful pride,  
Every guilty lust efface;  
Wash us in Thy precious Blood,  
Save us by that cleansing flood!

*June 26, 1889.*

## THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

Pax Del.  
J. B. Dykes.

25. 10s.

*In the Name of JESUS every knee shall bow.*

*Phil., 2: 10.*

1. Grant us, O Lord, a meek and lowly mind,  
To every virtue, every truth inclined,  
To follow in Thy steps the narrow way,  
That leads to glory and eternal Day.
2. Equal to GOD, in highest Heaven enthroned,  
By angels and archangels Monarch owned,  
Thou thoughtest not the might that crowned Thy head,  
An object to be greatly coveted ;
3. But putting from Thee crown and sovereign state,  
Emptying Thyself of power and honor great,  
Thou cam'st to earth in fashion of a slave,  
For us to bear our death—the cross—the grave !
4. So God hath highly magnified Thy fame,  
And given Thee a Name o'er every name,  
That in the Name of JESUS all should bow  
Of things in Heaven, and earth, and realms below.
5. We follow in Thy path with festive palms,  
We greet Thee, Son of David, with our psalms ;  
Grant that the lips, which glad 'Hosanna !' cry,  
May never shout with sinners—'Crucify !'
6. Soon shall we bear Thy body to the tomb,  
Soon bury it with spice and sweet perfume,  
Earth's busy throng a day may deem Thee dead,  
Heaven's Easter glory shall lift up Thy Head !

*June 27, 1889.*

**GOOD FRIDAY.**

**Passions—Choral.**  
*H. L. Hassler, 1601.*

26. D., 7, 6.

*They crucified Him. S. John, 19: 18.*

1. LORD Jesu, by Thy passion  
 Our guilty souls release:  
 Like Thine our spirits fashion,  
 And fill our hearts with peace:  
 The spear Thy blest side wounding,  
 Pours forth a sacred tide  
 Of grace and love abounding,  
 Our sin and shame to hide!
2. We mourn Thy bitter anguish,  
 O Maker of our race!  
 Thy pallid features languish,  
 And angels veil their face!  
 The skies are darkened o'er Thee,  
 The graves give up their dead,  
 The rocks are rent before Thee:—  
 Their Maker bows His Head!
3. Thy body, torn and bleeding,  
 Shall bear for us the rod;  
 Thy wounds, our pardon pleading,  
 Shall make our peace with GOD;  
 Thy grave so dark and lowly,  
 Shall save from death's dark night;  
 Thy Resurrection holy  
 Shall lead to realms of light!
4. When death's dark angel hovers  
 Above our parting souls,  
 When death's dark shadow covers,  
 And death's dark river rolls;  
 Be near us, blessed Jesus,  
 Who hast for sinners died,  
 From death's sharp pangs release us,  
 Then bear us to Thy side!

*June 27, 1889.*

## EASTER EVEN.

Ruhe.  
J. Anketell.

27. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8. (*Leonine*).

*He laid It in his own new tomb. S. Matt., 27: 69.*

1. In slumber rest, O Saviour blest,  
Thy three days' silence keeping;  
While Roman guard holds watch and ward,  
And weary eyes are weeping:  
For soon an Easter dawn shall beam,  
Soon Easter sunlight o'er Thee stream!
2. Thy race is run, Thy victory won,  
On Calvary's altar dying;  
Thy spotless soul has reached the goal,  
Where prisoned souls are lying:  
For them Thy Easter dawn shall beam,  
Thy Easter sunlight o'er them stream!
3. Beneath the wave our souls to lave,  
Dear Lord, with Thee descending,  
We wait the hour when comes Thy power,  
And rock-built tombs are rending:  
For us that Easter dawn shall beam,  
That Easter sunlight o'er us stream!
4. So may we rest, sweet Saviour blest,  
In Thy dear heart for ever,  
With pure delight through earth's dark night,  
In bonds that none can sever:  
Till Heaven's bright Easter dawn shall beam,  
Till Easter sunlight o'er us stream!



God, Three in One, Blest Father, Son,  
And Spirit, GOD for ever,  
Accept our praise through endless days;  
Thy Being ceases never;  
It is, and was in ages past,  
And shall be while all ages last.

*June 26, 1889.*

## EASTER DAY.

Anastasis.  
*J. Anketell.*

28. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8.

*Christ is risen from the dead. I Cor., 15: 20.*

1. Ring out, sweet Easter bells, ring out !  
The world to life is waking  
And heavenly hosts in triumph shout,  
The joy of man partaking ;  
For He, who died our souls to save,  
The LORD is risen from the grave.

Alleluia !

2. Once more the sea its wave divides,  
That we our LORD may follow ;  
Then o'er the foe in triumph rides,  
The host of sin to swallow ;  
For He, who saved us from our doom,  
The LORD is risen from the tomb.

Alleluia !

3. The Roman guard in vain shall keep  
His dark and silent prison ;  
No more sad Magdalen shall weep,  
For Christ the LORD is risen ;  
The Saviour, who for sinners bled,  
The LORD is risen from the dead.

Alleluia !

4. So sing we, LORD, the joy of earth  
In Easter hymns to heaven,  
And bless the new, immortal Birth  
To man by JESUS given ;  
For Thou, dear LORD, art risen indeed,  
Enthroned on high to intercede.

Alleluia !

*January, 1877.*

## THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

**Katonah.**  
**R. Y. Barrows.**

29. 6, 4.

*Peace be unto you. S. John, 20: 19.*

1. To sad disciples passed The hours of light;  
The sun was sinking fast In shades of night.  
Alleluia!
  2. Then comes His flock to greet, The risen Lord;  
He shows His hands and feet; Blest 'Peace!' His word.  
Alleluia!
  3. Their glowing hearts rejoice, They banish fear;  
They know their Master's voice, His words are dear.  
Alleluia!
  4. He breathes on them in love, No more to grieve;  
The Holy Ghost, the Dove, He bids receive.  
Alleluia!
  5. 'Whose sins ye do forgive, They are forgiven;  
Retained, account they give Above, in Heaven.'  
Alleluia!
- ~~~~~
6. Lord grant us at this hour To put away  
The leaven and the power Of sin's dark sway!  
Alleluia!
  7. Our Faith the palm shall win, The world o'erthrow,  
Shall triumph over sin, And powers below.  
Alleluia!
  8. The Father and the Son, And Spirit, Three,  
Are GOD for ever ONE; Their words agree.  
Alleluia!
  9. The spirit, water, blood, Like witness bear;  
By Faith their endless good Our souls may share.  
Alleluia!
  19. Lord, give us Faith and Hope And Love for Thee;  
No more in sin to grope; By grace set free!  
Alleluia!

~~~~~

To GOD the Father, Son, And Spirit, Three;
True GOD for ever One, All glory be.

Alleluia!

June 27, 1889.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Dominus Regit.
J. B. Dykes.

30. 8, 7 (*Iambic*).

I am the good Shepherd. S. John, 10: 11.

1. Shepherd and Bishop of our souls,
 To Thy dear fold returning,
 We stray no more on barren knolls,
 Thy heavenly pasture spurning.
2. In sin's dark wild we went astray,
 Beyond the distant mountains,
 Athirst, we took our weary way,
 Far, far from life's fresh fountains.
3. But Thou to seek the lost didst come,
 With toil and pain and weeping,
 To bear us safely to our home ;
 My holy covenant keeping.
4. Thy Sacrifice true grace hath won
 The bonds of sin to sever ;
 Thy blest example leads us on :
 Oh, help our weak endeavor !
5. The wolf without the gate may howl,
 Where folded flocks are sleeping,
 We fear no savage beasts that prowl
 Where Thou Thy watch art keeping.
6. Good Shepherd, Thou our Shepherd art,
 Our every want supplying,
 For Thou dost bear us near Thy heart,
 On thy blest bosom lying !



To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Spirit
 Be glory, Blessed Three in One ;
 All ages praise Thy merit.

June 28, 1889.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Lux.
J. B. Dykes.

31. 10, 4.

Your sorrow shall be turned into joy. S. John, 15: 20.

1. A little while we shall not see the Lord,
 Our joy departs;
 A little while, He comes with blest reward
 To faithful hearts.
 2. A little while His Father's house He seeks:
 Why question we?
 To faithful hearts the truth His promise speaks
 Revealed shall be.
 3. Though, while with constant grief we weep and mourn,
 The world rejoice;
 Our grief to joy, our doubt to faith shall turn,
 When sounds His voice.
 4. The mother in her pangs of travail cries,
 Her hour is come;
 With joy the child of anguish meets her eyes,
 Then grief is dumb.
 5. As strangers and as pilgrims on the earth
 We wander here;
 Oh! keep us from the lust that stains our birth,
 In holy fear.
 6. Thou showest souls in error Thy true light,
 That they may turn;
 Lord, guide us in Thy fellowship aright,
 Thy truth to learn!
- ~~~~~
- To God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Blest Three in One,
 Be glory given by men and angel host,
 While ages run.

June 28, 1889.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

S. Paraklete.
J. Anketell.

32. 9s (*Trochaic*).

It is expedient for you that I go away. S. John, 16: 7.

1. God, Who only orderest human will,
Grant our love to Thee may so abound,
That Thy holy mandates we fulfil,
And our hearts be fixed where joys are found !
2. Every perfect gift is from above
Coming from the Father of the Lights,
Where no change is seen, no shadows move,
Days ne'er dawn, and fall no murky nights.
3. Of His own free-will our souls were born,
New-begotten by His Word of truth,
Hasting to that coming Easter morn,
When we rise to life and endless youth.
4. Lord, ascending to Thy heavenly home,
Bitter grief has filled our aching heart ;
But the Comforter could never come,
Didst Thou not awhile from us depart.
5. When Truth's glowing Spirit fills the soul,
Feet are guided in the paths of peace,
Lips are touched as with the altar's coal, [cease.
Tongues speak forth God's praise and never
6. Hasten, Lord, that bright and glorious day,
When to gathered thousands, as they meet,
Glittering tongues of fire their light display—
Send, oh send, the promised Paraklete !

~~~~~

Father, Son and Holy Spirit blest,  
Triune God ; as in the ages past,  
Glory be to Thee by all confessed  
Now, and while eternal ages last.

June 28, 1889.

## THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Nauford.

*Sir A. S. Sullivan.*

33. 8, 8, 8, 4.

*Ye shall ask the Father in My Name. S. John, 16: 23.*

1. In this our blest Rogation-tide,  
When gates of pearl are opening wide,  
To seat Thee at Thy Father's side,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  2. O Thou that hearest fervent prayer,  
On Thee shall all flesh cast its care,  
And seek Thy help its woes to bear,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  3. The eyes of all upon Thee wait,  
Thou givest food to small and great,  
Thy holy gifts from Heaven's fair gate,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  4. Before Thee now Thy children plead:  
Behold and bless the growing seed,  
The harvest grant, the hungry feed,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  5. Drive from our coast the foreign foe,  
Let no dire pest among us go,  
Defend from earthquake, fire and woe,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  6. Give pure religion undefiled,  
To visit every sorrowing child,  
And walk unspotted through earth's wild,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  7. O Maker of the starry frame,  
We ask the Father in Thy Name:  
Thy Life, Thy Death our only claim!  
LORD, hear our prayer!
  8. So in our blest Rogation-tide,  
Ere Heaven's bright gates stand open wide,  
To seat Thee at Thy Father's side,  
LORD, hear our prayer!
- ~~~~~
- To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One.  
Be glory given and homage done.  
LORD, hear our prayer!

*S. Peter's Day, 1888.*

## THE ASCENSION DAY (MORNING).

Himmelfahrt.  
P. Nicolai, 1599.

34. D., 8, 8, 7.

*As they were looking, He was taken up. Acts, 1: 9.*

1. O glorious Victor, Prince of Peace,  
Whose kingdom nevermore shall cease,  
On clouds to Heaven ascending!  
We see Thee soar above the sky,  
While angels 'ALLELUIA!' cry,  
Thy royal state attending.

Alleluia!

2. Upon the Mount of Olives stand  
The holy apostolic band  
To take Thy parting blessing;  
Th' eternal gates lift up their heads,  
High Heaven its glory o'er Thee spreads,  
The stars their King confessing.

Alleluia!

3. On God's right hand, Thy chosen place,  
Divine Redeemer of our race,  
Thou art in triumph seated:  
Oh, lead us upward by Thy grace,  
Where saints and angels see Thy face,  
In bliss and joy completed.

Alleluia!

4. O great High Priest, still intercede,  
Send down Thy Comforter to plead,  
And aid our weak endeavor;  
That when as Judge Thou shalt descend,  
When earth, and time, and death shall end,  
We reign with Thee for ever!

Alleluia!

~~~~~  
To GOD the Father, GOD the Son,
And GOD the Spirit, Three in One,
Be endless glory given;
As was throughout all ages sung,
Is now, and shall be by each tongue
Of saints, and hosts in Heaven.

June 23, 1889.

THE ASCENSION DAY (EVENING).

Dix.
C. Kocher.

35. Six 7s.

He was received up into the Heaven. S. Mark, 16: 19.

1. As on Olivet's green height,
From their eager, loving sight,
They, who JESUS' steps attend,
See their Lord to Heaven ascend;
So may we with Faith's glad eye,
See Him throned above the sky.
2. As the clouds receive their King,
While the heavenly arches ring;
As He soars through angel bands
To His bright, celestial lands;
So may we by Faith arise
To our home beyond the skies.
3. As the white-robed angels came
In their mighty Monarch's name,
Cheering with their promise glad
Hearts with grief and longing sad;
Grant, dear Lord, Thy angels may
Lead us on our heavenward way.
4. Holy JESU, Light of Light,
Hidden from our mortal sight,
On Thy flaming sapphire Throne!
We, Thy flock, are not alone;
Ever shines Thy Presence here,
Thy Blest Comforter is near!
5. Soon shall end earth's winter day,
Soon earth's clouds shall pass away,
Soon the awful Judge shall come,
All our deeds to search and sum;
Let us then Thy steps attend,
Lord, with Thee to Heaven ascend?

April, 1877.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

Geneva.
Anonymous.

36. 8, 5, 8, 3.

The Spirit of truth, WHICH PROCEEDETH FROM THE
FATHER. *S. John*, 15: 26.

1. From the Father forth proceeding,
CHRIST, Thy Spirit send ;
Our weak steps to glory leading ;
Guide and Friend !
2. On the Mount of Expectation,
As we upward gaze ;
Send our promised Consolation
With His rays.
3. We have seen Thee heavenward going
To Thy Throne on high ;
Now the Spirit's grace bestowing,
Hear our cry.
4. Thou hast borne our death and anguish,
Blows have marred Thy face ;
Let us now no longer languish
For Thy grace.
5. Though awhile Thy Love may grieve us
With a heavy rod ;
Thou wilt not as orphans leave us,
CHRIST, our God !
6. From the gates with glory streaming
Send our hearts' Desire ;
Crown our ransomed heads with gleaming
Tongues of fire !
7. From the Father forth proceeding,
CHRIST, Thy Spirit send ;
Onward, upward, heavenward leading
To the end !

~~~~~  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
GOD for ever ONE  
To Thine everlasting merit  
Praise be done.

*S. Mary's Church, Castleton, N. Y., June 23, 1889.*

## WHITSUNDAY.

Carey.  
H. Carey.

37. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

*The PARAKLETE, the Holy Spirit. S. John, 14: 26.*

1. Spirit of Power and Love,  
Come from Thy Throne above,  
Blest Radiance bright !  
As, brooding o'er the wave,  
Earth from its wreck to save,  
God first the mandate gave,  
'Let there be light !'
  2. Thy power to prophets went,  
Knowledge and counsel sent,  
Wisdom and might ;  
Thou on each faithful head  
Bright tongues of fire did'st shed,  
Teaching the truth to spread,  
'Let there be light !'
  3. Comforter, Holy Dove,  
Spirit of Grace and Love,  
Guide us aright !  
Purge what is dead and cold,  
All in Thine Image mould,  
Earth in Thine arms enfold !  
'Let there be light !'
- ~~~~~
4. God, throned above the skies,  
Praises to Thee arise  
Through earth's dark night :  
Father, of Heaven, adored ;  
Son, the Incarnate Word ;  
Spirit, Life-Giver, LORD !  
'Let there be light !'

June 23, 1889.

## TRINITY SUNDAY.

Capetown.  
German.

38. 7, 7, 7, 5.

*Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord GOD, the Almighty. Rev. 4: 8.*

1. Ever blessed Trinity,  
THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Prayer and praise we give to Thee,  
Lord of Life and Death !
  2. Thou of all art GOD and King,  
Distant stars their tribute bring,  
Creatures of the dust, we sing  
With our fleeting breath.
  3. Where the living creatures beam,  
Where the swift winged seraphs gleam,  
Where Heaven's radiant glories stream,  
Stands thy Throne on high.
  4. Where no mortal foot hath trod,  
Save of Jesse's root the ROD,  
'HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, GOD !'  
All, adoring, cry.
  5. We, who toil and strive below,  
Crushed by sin, and care, and woe,  
To the Fount, whence blessings flow,  
Now our voices raise !
- ~~~~~
6. FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,  
THREE in ONE ; from every coast,  
Earth, and Heaven's adoring host,  
Thy true GODHEAD praise !

*June 19, 1889.*

## THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Hursley.  
*South German.*

39. L. M.

*GOD is Love. I S. John, 4: 16.*

1. O LOVE, forsaking realms on high,  
For fallen man to bleed and die,  
Lead in the way Thy steps have trod !  
For he, that loves, is born of GOD.
2. We crave not purple robes of state,  
While Lazarus hungers at our gate ;  
Nor sumptuous fare before us spread—  
And Thou no place to lay Thy head !
3. To some Thy will gives earthly power,  
Or golden riches' ample dower,  
As stewards of Thy bounty here,  
The sick to heal, the poor to cheer.
4. Oh ! may we use these gifts aright,  
Before the fall of Death's dark night,  
When angels bear the just away  
To light, and joy, and peace, and day.
5. Oh ! may we never lift the head  
In pain and anguish from our bed,  
And hear far-off sweet anthems sung—  
While not a drop can cool our tongue !
6. Where LOVE dwells not is hate and hell,  
There passion's angry surges swell ;  
Where LOVE sits throned is Heaven above,  
For LOVE is Heaven and GOD is LOVE !

*July 3, 1889.*

## THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Bethany.  
L. Mason.

40. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4,

*Compel them to come in. S. Luke, 14: 23.*

1. Bright shine the golden lights  
In God's blest home;  
Christ to His Feast invites;  
Will ye not come?  
Earth hath no joy like this  
Supper of love and bliss;  
Will ye your guerdon miss?  
Will ye yet roam?
2. Make vain excuse no more,  
Answ'ring His call;  
Haste to His open door,  
Enter His hall:  
Seek not this earthly life,  
Leave fields, and goods, and wife,  
Soon o'er our toil and strife  
Death's shadows fall!
3. Heal us, all poor and lame,  
Crippled and blind,  
Christ, Who our Saviour came,  
Gentle and kind!  
Thy soul is meek and pure,  
Thy grace is swift and sure,  
Thy mercy shall endure!  
Seek—ye shall find!

*July 3, 1889.**(For "Nearer, my GOD.")*

God, throned above the skies,  
Ancient of Days!  
Anthems to Thee arise,  
Thy Name we praise;  
Father, of Heaven, adored;  
Son, the Incarnate Word;  
Spirit, Life-Giver, LORD;  
Guide all our ways!

Glory to Father, Son,  
And Holy Ghost;  
God, the Blest Three in One,  
Praised by Heaven's host;  
Lead, Holy Trinity,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

## THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Moore.

*Sir J. Stevenson.*

41. D. 11, 9.

*Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth.**S. Luke, 15: 7.*

1. O'er far distant mountains we strayed from the fold  
Of the Shepherd and Bishop of souls;  
We wandered through deserts in hunger and cold,  
Where the River of Death darkly rolls:  
Then came the kind Shepherd, Who saw our distress,  
And leaving the ninety and nine,  
Those just ones, who need not his mercy to bless,  
He sought us with succor Divine.
2. He sought us with sorrow and fasting and woe,  
Descending from glory above;  
Ah! little the sheep of His pasture can know  
All the depths of His infinite Love!  
He found us all weary and hungry and cold;  
Then, tenderly laid on his breast,  
He bore us triumphantly home to His fold,  
In His mercy and goodness to rest.
3. Let Thy tenderness, Master, enkindle our flame  
For the lost piece of silver to search;  
To rescue the erring and lost in Thy name,  
And to lead them safe home to Thy Church!  
There is joy among angels o'er penitent souls,  
Who are washed in Thy Blood and forgiven;  
The tide of their melody ceaselessly rolls,  
And rings through the arches of Heaven.



To the Father give glory, the Son be adored,  
To the Holy Ghost sing we our praise;  
One God in Three Persons, omnipotent Lord,  
Our Creator, the Ancient of Days;  
As in the beginning His glory was sung,  
Is now as in ages long past,  
And shall be by every kindred and tongue,  
While the ages of ages shall last.

*July 4, 1889.*

## THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Pleyel.  
I. Pleyel.

42. 7s.

*The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain  
together until now. Romans, 8: 22.*

1. God, Protector of Thy flock,  
All our Strength, our Hope, our Rock,  
Here our Guide and Ruler be,  
That we lose not Heaven and Thee !
2. Here we suffer pain and woe,  
Tears of grief and anguish flow ;  
There, when Israel is scaled,\*  
All Thy glory stands revealed.
3. Longingly Creation waits,  
Kneeling low at Heaven's bright gates,  
Hoping that the sons of day  
Soon may see Thy dawning ray.
4. Now Creation groans in pain,  
Loose, oh, loose the captive's chain !  
Give the glorious liberty  
Of the sons of God, set free !
5. We, the creatures of Thy grace,  
Long to see Thy glorious face,  
Waiting for Adoption's day,  
When our sin shall pass away.
6. While we struggle here below,  
Let Thy grace upon us flow ;  
Let the Father's mercy be  
Our sure guide to Heaven and Thee !

*July 6, 1889.*

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\* Gospel for All Saints' Day.

## THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Vernon.  
German.

43. D. 8s.

*From henceforth thou shalt (Ζωγρῶν) take men alive.**S. Luke, 5 : 10.*

1. Grant, Lord, that the course of all time  
Be peaceably ordered by Thee ;  
The Church in each country and clime  
Rejoice from all bondage set free ;  
That all may be made of one mind,  
In love joined to shun evil arts,  
Be pitiful, courteous and kind,  
And sanctify GOD in their hearts.
  2. Earth's fishermen labor for death,  
The spoil of the waters to keep ;  
We seek to give souls vital breath,  
And rescue the lost from the deep :  
Long, long have we toiled all the night,  
And cast but in vain our weak net ;  
Lord, come with the dawning of light !  
Thou can'st not Thy promise forget.
  3. Except Thou shalt build by our hand,  
All fruitless the builder's vain toil ;  
Except Thou shalt watch o'er the land,  
The enemy comes to despoil :  
Oh, rescue Thy fish from the sea,  
Where roam the fierce monsters of prey,  
And bear them in safety to Thee,  
Enticed by Thy sweet Life away !\*
- ~~~~~
- All praise to the Father, and Son,  
And Spirit for ever adored ;  
Omnipotent GOD, Three in One,  
Our Maker, Redeemer and Lord ;  
As was in the ages long past,  
Is now, and forever shall be ;  
While ages of ages shall last,  
Praise GOD, ever One, ever Three.

*July 8, 1889.*


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\* "From the fierce ocean of the world's sea of sin  
Thou by Thy sweet Life enticest them away."  
*S. Clem. Alex. Orphic Hymn to Christ.*  
*Στοιμίον Πωλῶν αἰσῶν.*

## THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Morgan.  
J. Anketell.

44. 8, 7, 8, 3.

*We were buried therefore with Him through Baptism.*

*Rom., 6: 4.*

1. God, Who hast prepared true pleasure  
For the souls that seek Thy face,  
Pour into our hearts the treasure  
Of Thy grace !
  2. From the bright baptismal waters,  
Children of earth's sin and strife,  
Rise we GOD's dear sons and daughters,  
Heirs of Life.
  3. Christ, our Lord, hath gone before us  
On death's dark and unknown shore ;  
Now arisen, reigns He o'er us  
Evermore.
  4. Soon He sends the joyful morrow ;  
When, released from toil and pain,  
Nevermore to sin or sorrow,  
We shall reign.
  5. Oh, the glory ! oh, the beauty  
Of that Resurrection morn !  
Tread we but our path of duty  
Till it dawn.
  6. Death in Christ shall free and ease us  
From the load of sin abhorred ;  
Then we live to GOD through Jesus  
Christ our Lord.
- ~~~~~
- Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
One true GOD in Persons Three,  
Praise shall to Thy endless merit  
Ever be.

*July 8, 1889.*

## THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

S. Agnes.  
J. B. Dykes.

45. C. M.

*And the end, Life Eternal. Rom., 6: 22.*

1. Lord of all power and might, Who art  
The Source of all good things,  
Graft holy Love in each true heart,  
Kept safe beneath Thy wings !
2. By nature prone to lust and sin,  
From righteousness set free ;  
We sought all carnal joy to win,  
And earth's delight to see.
3. We found such freedom, toil and strife,  
With Death its last reward !  
But God has given Eternal Life  
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
4. He sought us in the desert drear,  
He spread for us His board,  
He fed us with His heavenly cheer :  
His mercy be adored !
5. Thousands, O Lord, Thy banquet taste,  
But still Thy gifts suffice ;  
Thy hidden riches never waste,  
Fresh streams of mercy rise.
6. Oh, feed us ever at Thy side,  
While earth and time shall be ;  
Then, Lord, our marriage feast provide  
From Life's immortal Tree !

*July 8, 1889.*

## THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

S. Michael.  
Day, 1588.

## 46. S. M.

*And if children, then heirs. Rom., 8: 17.*

1. O God, whose endless might  
O'er Heaven and earth holds sway,  
Dispel the darkness of the night,  
And grant the light of day !
2. As debtors to the flesh,  
Too long we walked in sin,  
Till by Thy Spirit's grace the fresh,  
New Life was formed within.
3. No longer slaves to fear  
From doom and wrath we fly ;  
Adoption makes us, children dear,  
Our Abba, Father ! cry.
4. If children, then as heirs  
Of God, with Christ our Lord,  
Our pain and sorrow Jesus shares ;  
We wait His blest reward.
5. Oh, fix our hearts on Thee,  
From all false prophets save,  
And make our hearts a fruitful tree,  
Thou Conqueror of the grave !
6. We would not cry, 'LORD, LORD,'  
With lips unmoved by Love ;  
But let true Faith find sure reward  
Laid up for us above.

*July 9, 1889.*

## THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Home.  
Sicilian.

47. 11s.

*And the Rock was Christ. 1 Corinthians, 10: 4.*

1. Grant, Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy Spirit of Might,  
To think and do always such things as are right;  
That we, who without Thee do all that is ill,  
By Thee be enabled to live for Thy will.
2. Our fathers released from their bondage by Thee,  
Were under the cloud and baptized in the sea;  
They followed Thy gracious, omnipotent hand  
Through deserts and dangers to seek their true land.
3. Sweet food in the desert Thou gavest Thy flock,  
They drank the pure water that flowed from the Rock;  
Yet some in their wantonness rose up to play,  
Thy Love they despised—so they fell by the way.
4. We flee from the darkness and bondage of sin,  
We pass through the water our freedom to win;  
Led on by Thy hand we are marching along,  
Salvation our watchword and Heaven our song.
5. We feed from the table prepared for Thy flock,  
We drink from Thy fountain, for Christ is the Rock;  
Oh, let not the tempter his malice employ  
To tear us from Jesus and infinite joy!
6. But let us, Thy stewards and children of light,  
Make friends of earth's Mammon in earth's weary night;  
That, when its brief comfort and joy pass away,  
We rise by Thy grace to the Mansions of Day.

*July 9, 1889.*

## THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Barrows.  
R. Y. Barrows.

48. D. 6, 5.

*Thou knewest not the time of thy visitation. S. Luke 19:44.*

1. O'er the guilty city,  
As in sin it slept,  
Tears of tender pity  
Lord, Thine eyelids wept ;  
As upon it gazing,  
In its pride arrayed,  
All its charms amazing,  
Thy sad eyes surveyed.
2. 'Had'st thou known My mission,  
And the Peace I brought,  
With sincere contrition  
Thou hadst pardon sought;  
Then my visitation  
Would have cheered thy night,  
And my sure salvation  
Been thine endless light !
3. Soon the angry foeman  
Rushes o'er thy walls ;  
Zealot bands and Roman  
Spoil thy sacred halls ;  
Soon thy sons and daughters,  
Banished from their land,  
Shall by distant waters  
Mourn, an exile band.'
4. Let Thine ears be ever  
Open to our prayers ;  
Lord, forsake us never  
In our wants and cares ;  
May Thy visitation  
Be our shield and guard,  
And Thy sure salvation  
Our Divine reward !

*July 10, 1889.*

## THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Trisagion.  
H. Smart.

49. 10s (*Dactylic*).

GOD, *be merciful to me—the sinner!* S. Luke, 18: 14.

1. Proudly the Pharisee lifted his voice :  
‘God, in my fasting and tithes I rejoice ;  
Thank Thee I am not as other men are,  
Like that vile Publican, standing afar !’
2. Meekly the Publican smote on his breast,  
Raised not his eyes as his sin he confessed,  
Boasted no merit, but pleaded with Thee :  
‘God, on the sinner have mercy—on me !’
3. Born in our sin as the children of wrath,  
Lord, we have wandered and strayed from Thy path;  
Washed in Thy fountain and saved by Thy Blood,  
Grace, planted in us, can blossom and bud.
4. Not unto us be the merit we boast,  
If as true warriors we stand at our post ;  
Thine be the glory, our frailty we see :  
JESUS, have mercy on sinners—on me !
5. As we march onward through conflict and care,  
Grant us, dear Saviour, true fasting and prayer ;  
Ours be the struggle the race well to run ;  
Thine be the glory for good we have done.
6. When our last battle with Satan is o’er,  
When we are crowned for the sorrow we bore,  
Still all our song of Thy goodness shall be :  
LORD, Thou hast mercy on sinners—on me !



Praise to the Father, and praise to the Son,  
Praise to the Spirit, our God, Three in One ;  
Praise as was given in ages long past,  
Is now, and shall be, while ages shall last.

July 11, 1889.

## THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Quebec.  
Sir H. Baker.

50. L. M. (a).

*He saith unto him, ETHPATTACH (Ar.) that is, Be  
opened! S. Mark, 7: 34.*

1. Almighty, everlasting God,  
More swift to hear than we to pray,  
Forgive our guilt that fears the rod,  
And give good gifts we need each day.
2. Such trust have we to God through Christ,  
Who came our Sacrifice to be;  
No worthiness of ours sufficed;  
Our hope is fixed alone in Thee.
3. The ancient ministry of death,  
Written and graved on Sinai's stone,  
Was glorious, as the Prophet saith,  
So that the face of Moses shone.
4. More glorious was the Spirit's law,  
That shone on Christ's transfigured face,  
When rapt Apostles gazed with awe,  
And longed to linger in the place.
5. Unstop our ears to hear Thy Word,  
Unloose our tongues to sing Thy praise,  
Let Thy ETHPATTACH still be heard,  
That we our choral songs may raise.
6. So shall we join the angel choir,  
That chants its praise before Thy Throne,  
And waft to Heaven our fond desire  
To be for ever Thine alone.

*July 11, 1889.*

## THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

**Camaralzaman.**  
*Sir J. Stevenson.*

51. D. 9, 7.

*Who is my neighbour? S. Luke, 10: 29.*

1. To the traveller, bleeding and wounded,  
Forsaken and ready to die,  
The Love of the Stranger abounded,  
Who saw him with sorrowful eye,  
Who nursed him in tenderest fashion,  
And bore him safe on to the inn :  
Where, where, shall we find such compassion,  
Dear Lord, for our sorrow and sin ?
2. O Christ, Thy sweet mercy we cherish,  
Samaritan sent from on high !  
Who found us when ready to perish,  
When Priest and when Levite passed by ;  
Who poured in Thy wine of devotion,  
Who soothed us with oil of Thy grace,  
And bore us with sacred emotion  
To dwell in Thine own hallowed place !
3. We follow Thy footsteps, dear Master,  
To rescue the lost and the poor ;  
The hours of our journey fly faster,  
Not long shall our sunlight endure :  
The seeds, that we sow in our sadness,  
Shall blossom and grow by Thy grace ;  
Our sheaves in the harvest of gladness  
Shall shine in the light of Thy face !



All praise to the Father, of Heaven,  
All praise to the Infinite Son,  
All praise to the Spirit be given,  
True GOD in Three persons, yet ONE ;  
As was in the ages long perished,  
Is now, and for ever shall be ;  
Thy Love in our hearts shall be cherished,  
Thy glory on high may we see !

*July 11, 1889.*

## THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Victory.  
G. P. A. Palestrina.

52. 8, 8, 8, 4 (a).

*Thy Faith hath saved thee. S. Luke, 17: 19.*

1. Lord of the harvest, Christ, our God,  
Increase our Faith, our Hope, our Love,  
To walk the way Thy steps have trod,  
That leads above.
2. To walk the way Thy Spirit leads,  
And not fulfil our carnal lust;  
For he, who heavenly wisdom heeds,  
Thy word will trust.
3. Of old we shared the sinner's lot,  
And feared Thy just, avenging rod;  
For they, who do vile deeds, shall not  
Be heirs of God.
4. The Spirit's fruit is love, joy, peace,  
Long-suffering, faith and holy awe;  
Against these blessed fruits' increase  
There is no law.
5. Cleansed from the leprous taint of sin,  
Our souls have heard Thy voice Divine;  
Alas! how few Thy praise begin!  
Where are the nine?
6. Lord of the harvest, praise we give;  
Thy precious Blood can save the soul;  
In Thee alone our spirits live,  
By Faith made whole.

~~~~~

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory given and homage done,

While ages run.

July 12, 1889.

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HARVEST HYMN.

Webb.
G. J. Webb.

53. D. 7, 6.

But seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. S. Matt., 6; 33.

1. O Christ, in notes of gladness
Our harvest hymns we raise ;
Thou givest songs for sadness,
Thou turnest prayer to praise :
Redeemer, we adore Thee,
Thy goodness ever sing ;
We bring our sheaves before Thee,
And hail Thee, Israel's King !
2. The fowls sow not, nor gather
With anxious care their food ;
Yet Thou, their heavenly Father,*
Dost feed their hungry brood ;
The lilies stand more splendid
Than Solomon arrayed,
By Thy blest care defended ;
Then why are we dismayed ?
3. If GOD so clothe with beauty
The grasses of the field,
Whose bloom the fire, as booty,
To ashes soon shall yield ;
Shall He not clothe and feed thee,
Preserve thy soul from death,
And through the desert lead thee,
O thou of little faith ?
4. The Gentile in his blindness
Seeks but himself to feed ;
We trust our Father's kindness,
Thou knowest all our need ;
Not anxious for the morrow,
We own Thy loving grace ;
Sufficient is brief sorrow ;
We seek our Father's face !

July 13, 1889.

*Isaiah ix : 6.

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Nain.
Old Melody.

54. 11, 10.

GOD *hath visited His people.* *S. Luke, 7: 16.*

1. Out of the portals of Nain's fair city,
 Bearing its burden of grief to the tomb,
Comes a sad train full of sorrow and pity,
 Mourning a victim of death's early doom.
2. Borne on that bier, in his deep slumber sleeping,
 Lies a fair youth, long his mother's sole pride;
Near him the widow, in agony weeping,
 Loudly to Heaven for mercy has cried.
3. To them approaches a sorrowful Stranger,
 By the proud Pharisee spurned and abhorred,
Cradled in poverty, laid in a manger;
 Heaven's mighty Monarch, Eternity's Lord !
4. See how He touches the bier, as they wonder,
 See the bright teardrops of Love in His eyes !
Death's iron fetters are riven asunder
 At His words 'Weep not'; and, 'Young man arise !'
5. Hushed are the accents of mourning and sorrow,
 Sighing and sadness have vanished away;
Weeping endured for a night, but the morrow
 Brought the bright dawn of a glorious day.
6. Lord, when Thou comest, Thy blest harvest bringing,
 May we with joy at Thy summons arise,
Borne by the reapers, their sweet anthems singing,
 Up to bright mansions of bliss in the skies !*

June 25, 1889.

*See the doxology for the Fourth Sunday in Lent.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Blumenthal.
J. Blumenthal.

55. 7s (a).

One Lord—One Faith—One Baptism. Ephesians, 4: 4.

1. Let Thy grace, O Lord, prevent
All our steps, and guide our way :
That, on holy actions bent,
We may rise to endless Day !
2. Grant us, from Thy Throne above,
Grace to make our calling sure ;
That, with lowliness and love,
Our long-suffering may endure.
3. Make Thy Church on earth but ONE,
Knit in bonds of Love and Peace ;
Let Thy Will on earth be done,
Let Thy Kingdom still increase.
4. ONE our Lord, Who died to save ;
ONE our Faith, by all confess'd ;
ONE our Baptism, guilt to lave ;
ONE our GOD and Father blest !
5. Let the Body then be ONE ;
By the Spirit called to rise,
Through the merits of the Son,
To its Kingdom in the skies.
6. There Thy voice shall say : True friend,
Thou hast sought the lowest place ;
Now to higher joys ascend,
Ever to behold My Face !

July 15, 1889.

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

S. Columba.
H. S. Irons.

56. 6, 4, 6, 6.

Who shall also confirm you unto the end. I Cor., 1: 8.

1. All thanks to Thee, good Lord,
For Thy rich grace,
Now given by Thy Word
To all our fallen race !
2. The world, the flesh and sin
Our strength oppose ;
Grant us Thy grace to win,
And triumph o'er our foes.
3. In Thee all fulness dwells
Of power above,
And age to age still tells
Thine all-prevailing Love.
4. The work, Thy Love began,
Continue still ;
That Love to God and Man
May all our being fill.
5. Confirm us to the end,
That so we may
With joy to Heaven ascend
When dawns the last, dread Day.
6. Great David's promised Son
On God's right hand,
Grant us, the victory won,
Before Thy Throne to stand !
~~~~~  
To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit Blest,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All glory be addressed.

*July 15, 1889.*

## THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Damaskenos.  
J. Anketell.

57. 9s (*Dactylic*).

*The Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins.*

*S. Matt., 9: 6.*

1. O Christ, the Monarch and Lord of all,  
Thy praise shall ring through the sounding sky,  
While earthly empires rise and fall,  
While generations of mortals die.
2. Before Thee perish both crown and throne,  
The prince and peasant are laid to rest ;  
While saints Thine infinite GODHEAD own,  
Incarnate Son of the virgin blest !
3. Oh, may we walk in Thy light and truth,  
Made free from vanity's darkened mind,  
Released from tyrannous lusts of youth,  
And avarice 'round our heart-strings twined.
4. And since without Thee we cannot please,  
But all our efforts are weak and vain ;  
•Send forth Thy Spirit, our grief appease,  
And let His counsel direct and reign.
5. 'Mid sin and sorrow our hearts rejoice ;  
We scorn the scribes and their faithless talk ;\*  
We listen but to Thy gentle voice :  
'Thy sins forgiven, arise and walk ?'
6. The Son of Man hath this power on earth  
To soothe our sorrow, our sins forgive ;  
Oh, grant us, children of heavenly birth  
True absolution, that we may live !



Praise GOD the Father, and GOD the Son,  
And GOD the Spirit, blest Persons Three,  
True GOD, Who was through all ages ONE,  
Is now, and shall through all ages be.

*July 15, 1889.*

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\* Huxley, Elsmere & Co.

## THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Christ Church.  
Dr. C. Steggall.

58. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

*The wedding is ready. S. Matt., 22: 8.*

1. O Jesu, heavenly King!  
Thy marriage feast is spread,  
Thy servants tidings bring,  
We haste Thy courts to tread:  
In wedding dress      O Lord, may we,  
From sin set free,      Thy bounty bless!
2. No robe have we to wear,  
Save that Thy grace has given;  
The garment, bright and fair,  
Thy Love sent down from Heaven:  
In wedding dress,      O Lord, may we  
Thy glory see,      Thy Name confess!
3. From outer darkness save,  
Where grief and tears are found;  
The grace, Thy mercy gave,  
Oh, let it still abound!  
That wedding dress,      O Lord, may we  
Our brethren see      With joy possess!
4. In psalms and hymns and songs  
We would Thy Love proclaim;  
Our thankful spirit longs  
To bless Thy holy Name:  
In wedding dress,      O Lord, may we  
Rejoice in Thee,      Our Righteousness!

*July 16, 1889.*

## THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Rousseau.  
J. J. Rousseau.

59. 8, 7.

*Put on the whole armour of GOD. Ephesians, 6: 11.*

1. Arm us, Captain of Salvation,  
That, as warriors undismayed,  
We may stand to guard our station,  
In Thy panoply arrayed.
2. Round us powers of darkness gather,  
As around the darkened Cross ; (1)  
Strip them from us, Heavenly Father ;  
Let earth's gain be counted loss !
3. Not with flesh and blood we wrestle ;  
Here the strong world-rulers (2) fight ;  
Help, oh, help the weaker vessel  
By Thine all-atoning might !
4. Gird our loins with truth from Heaven,  
Make our breast-plate righteousness,  
To our feet let peace be given,  
Be true faith Thy shield to bless.
5. So the fiery darts of Satan  
We shall quench, and wield the sword  
Of the Spirit, as we wait on  
Thee, and trust Thy living word.
6. Glorious Captain of Salvation,  
Who by death our life hast won,  
Here we bow in adoration ;  
Save us, GOD's eternal SON !

*July 17, 1889.*

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(1) Colossians ii : 14, 15.      (2) Κοσμοκράτορας.

## THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

**Absolution.**  
*J Anketell.*

60. D, 5, 7, 9.

*That your Love may abound yet more and more.*  
*Phil., 1: 9.*

1. Lord, for ever blest,  
 Grant us holy rest,  
 Keep Thy house, the Church, in godliness;  
 That, preserved by Thee  
 From all perils free,  
 Our good works Thy glorious Name may bless.
  
  2. Let our Love abound ;  
 Give us more profound  
 Knowledge of Thy sacred will and way ;  
 That we may approve  
 Things that are above,  
 Kept sincere and blameless till Christ's Day.
  
  3. Blessed King of Heaven,  
 Much hast Thou forgiven ;  
 Nought could we repay of sin's vast debt !  
 Let the heavenly Dove  
 Fill our hearts with Love,  
 Our poor brother's trespass to forget.
  
  4. So shall we have place  
 Near Thy glorious face,  
 When upon us bursts the light of Heaven ;  
 And our souls shall hear  
 Words for ever dear :  
 ' I forgive thee, for thou hast forgiven ! '
- ~~~~~
- GOD, the Father, Son,  
 Spirit, Three in One,  
 Trinity by earth and Heaven adored :  
 As it was of old,  
 Still Thy praise is told  
 To all ages, ever GOD and LORD.

*July 17, 1889.*

## THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Nassau.  
*J. Rosenmuller, 1655.*

## 61. Six 7s.

*For our citizenship is in Heaven. Phil., 3: 20.*

1. GOD our Refuge, GOD our Might,  
Author of all godly light,  
Hear Thy Church's fervent prayer,  
Make her cause Thy constant care ;  
All we ask with faithful mind,  
May we through Thy mercy find !
2. As we follow in Thy way,  
Show the path that leads today ;  
Let us never count the Cross  
Of our Lord but empty loss,  
Mocking our Redeemer's Name,  
Glorying in our sin and shame !
3. Here in grief we weep and sigh  
For our Fatherland on high,  
Where our Lord and Saviour dwells,  
Where the heavenly anthem swells,  
Where for ever shines true day,  
Where all tears are wiped away !
4. Thou shalt change this form of earth,  
Fashioned like Thy glorious Birth,  
By the blest, transforming power  
Of Thy Resurrection hour :  
Come, dear Lord, in glory come,  
Take us to our heavenly home !

*July 17, 1889.*

# **TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.**

**Rest.**  
*Sir G. Elvey.*

**62.** 8, 8, 8, 4.

*Come and lay Thy hand upon her, and she shall live.*  
*S. Matt., 9: 18.*

1. 'Jesus ! my child e'en now is dead,  
Life from her infant form is fled;  
Come to our house, Thy blessing give,  
And she shall live !'
2. Quickly the Master hastes to go,  
Enters the home made dark with woe,  
Passes the crowd who mock and jeer :  
The Lord is here !
3. Little one, rise ! Thy Master speaks ;  
Lamb of the flock the Shepherd seeks, (1)  
Take as His gift again Thy breath :  
He rules o'er Death !
4. Jesus ! Blest Monarch of the grave !  
Come as of old to seek and save,  
Wipe bitter tears from weeping eyes ;  
Bid loved ones rise !
5. Softly the leaves of autumn fall,  
Spreading o'er earth their funeral pall ;  
Seeking no life beyond the sky,  
They fade and die.
6. Jesus ! our spirits seek Thy face,  
Upward they soar to Thy embrace ;  
Grant us the Beatific Sight,  
Thou Light of Light !  
~~~~~  
Praise God the Father, GOD the Son,
Praise God the Spirit, Three in One,
For ever be all glory given
By earth and Heaven.

July 18, 1889.

(1) The words, "Talitha cumi," signify in Syriac, "Dear little lamb, awake!"

THANKSGIVING.

Rex Gloriæ.
Scottish.

Your Father in Heaven is perfect. S. Matt., 5; 48.

63. 11, 10.

1. GOD of our fathers, our trust through all ages,
Ever in mercy and kindness revealed,
Guard us in peace; and, when war's tumult rages,
Be Thou our helmet, our sword, and our shield !
2. Through the long years Thou hast granted us blessing,
Filling our homes with the light of Thy grace ;
Let us, dear children, Thy Love still possessing,
Ever rejoice in the smile of Thy face.
3. When war's fierce tempest around us is raving,
Let the wild storm be restrained by Thy will ;
As on the lake, where the foam crests were waving,
O'er the rough billows, Thy voice cried: "Be still !"
4. Crown our broad prairies with sheaves rich and
golden,
Fill all our dwellings with plenty and health ;
Let our fair children, as in the days olden,
Find in Thy blessing their joy and their wealth.
5. Still with Thy wisdom our magistrates guiding,
Grant to our warriors true hearts, strong and brave ;
On the wide ocean let proud navies riding,
See Thy star leading them over the wave.
6. Guard well our UNION, unmoved and unshaken,
Love be the bond that shall bind us as ONE ;
Safe is our trust, if by Thee unforsaken ;
Shine on us ever, Eternity's Sun !

- ~~~~~
7. GOD of our fathers, adored through all ages,
Father, Son, Spirit, our homage we yield ;
Guard us in peace, and, when fierce battle rages,
Be Thou our helmet, our sword and our shield !

Tarrytown Centennial, September, 1880.

NATIONAL.

Jerusalem.

C. E. Roper.

64. C. M (Leonine).

Ye shall be free indeed. S. John, 8, 36.

1. O happy hour, when sprang to power
The land where heroes dwell;
For GOD hath given from highest Heaven
Her Union—guard it well!
 2. The battle-field its strength has sealed
With shot and bursting shell;
Our valiant dead have fought and bled
For Union—guard it well!
 3. Through circling years, through hopes and fears,
While empires rose and fell,
The fabric, grew, majestic, true—
A Union—guard it well!
 4. Woe to the hand, which strikes that band,
Or would its safety sell;
Heaven's righteous blow shall strike the foe
Of Union—guard it well!
 5. From East to West, o'er mountain crest,
Where mighty rivers swell,
Our shout rings forth from South to North;
"The Union—guard it well!"
 6. Great God of grace, throned in the place,
Where hosts thy praises tell,
Look from above and guard with Love
Our Union—guard it well!
- ~~~~~
7. Blest Father, Son and Spirit, ONE
True God, all fear dispel;
From year to year make still more dear
Our Union - guard it well!

Mt. Morris Park, N. Y., July 4, 1887.

THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE ADVENT.

Dilecta.

Bishop Jenner.

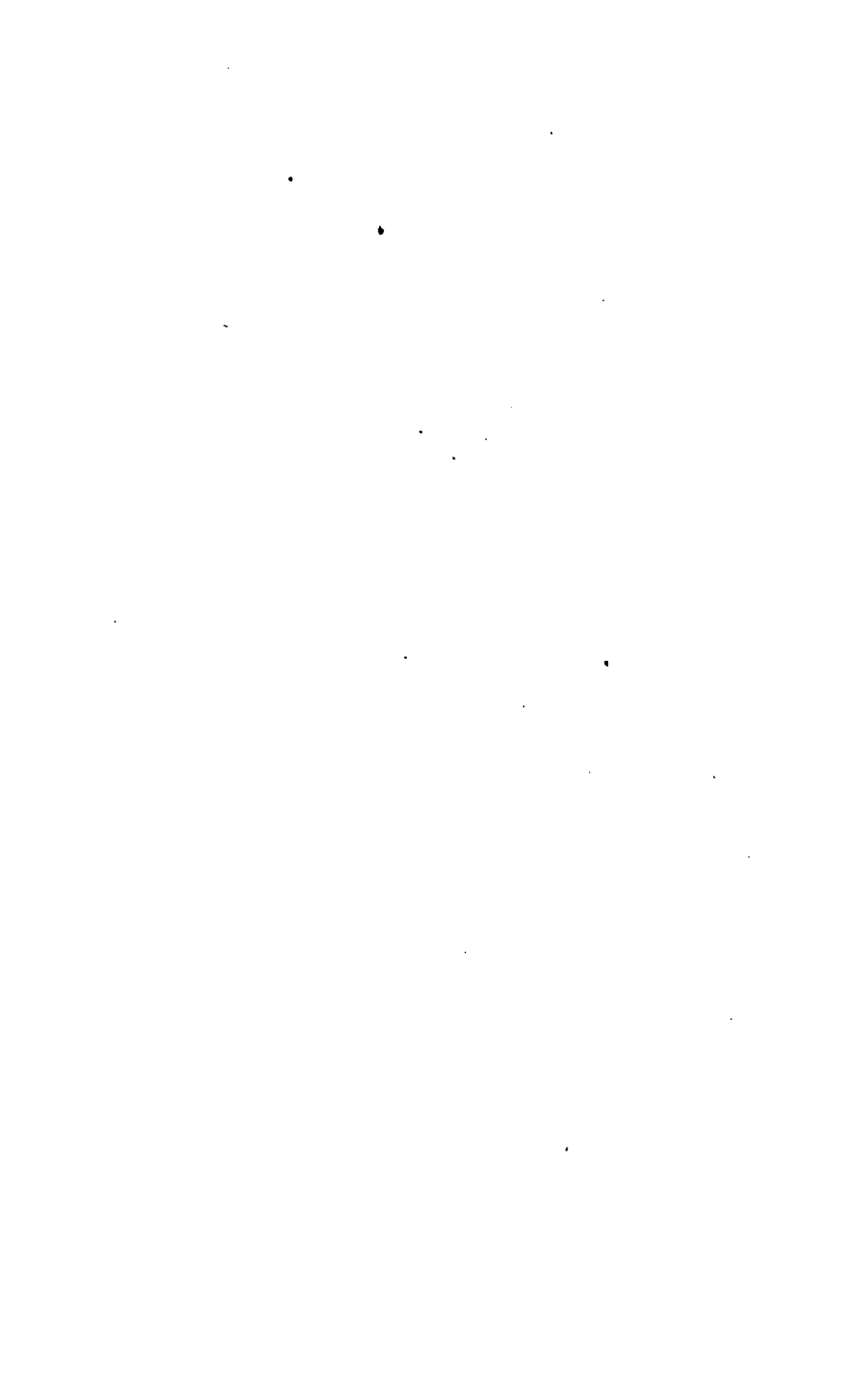
65. 6s.

YAHVEH TSIDHKENU. Jeremiah 23 : 6.

1. THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS,
Our shield and strength shall be,
True Israel to bless,
And make the Gentiles free.
2. A righteous Branch shall reign,
Of David's royal birth,
GOD's justice to maintain
And judgment in the earth.
3. His table shall be spread
In deserts wild and drear,
Where Heaven's Eternal Bread
The faithful heart shall cheer.
4. Stir up our wills, O LORD,
To do Thy holy will ;
With plenteous reward
Our longing hopes fulfil !
5. When fades the falling year,
When dies the withered flower,
When winter snows appear,
And winter tempests lower ;
6. Thy light to us impart,
As we with joy confess
Thine Advent in our heart,
O LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

June 25, 1889.

Δοξα ἐν Θεῷ ὑψίστοις.





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